

DELL
12c

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JUNE



ALVIN



THE GREAT
SPY
MYSTERY!

WHAT DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE DOING,
ALVIN?

WE'RE JUST
GETTING READY TO
COOK SOMETHING,
DAVE...

WE WANT TO MAKE SOME
FUDGE.

HAVE YOUR FUN---
BUT BE CAREFUL!

ALVIN

THIS IS GOING
TO BE THE BEST
FUDGE EVER!

I'M NOT SO
SURE ABOUT
THAT...

BLAM!
ALVINNNN!!!

I GUESS WE MADE THE OVEN
TOO HOT. BUT THE FUDGE IS DELICIOUS---
EVEN OFF THE WALLS!

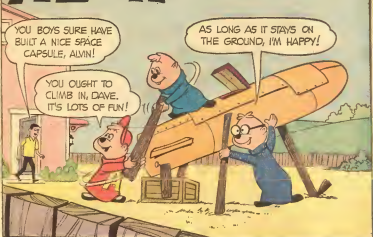
ALVIN

T.H.E.M.

YOU BOYS SURE HAVE
BUILT A NICE SPACE
CAPSULE, ALVIN!

YOU OUGHT TO
CLIMB IN, DAVE.
IT'S LOTS OF FUN!

AS LONG AS IT STAYS ON
THE GROUND, I'M HAPPY!



I THINK I'LL JUST
STAND HERE AND
WATCH YOU, ALVIN!



OH, TO BE YOUNG
AGAIN....



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--AND THEY JUST JUMPED OUT OF THE CAR AND GRABBED HIM! AND THERE WAS THIS SMOKESCREEN THAT SPELLED OUT T.H.E.M!

NOW CALM DOWN, ALVIN...

I'VE HEARD THAT YOU BOYS LIKE TO MAKE LITTLE PRACTICAL JOES. HOW DO I KNOW THIS ISN'T ONE OF THEM?

BUT IT'S TRUE, CHIEF!

WE EVEN BROUGHT ALONG A PICTURE OF DAVE! HERE!

IS THAT SO??

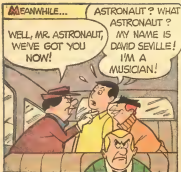
I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU GOT IT, BUT THAT'S A PHOTO OF THE ASTRONAUT! THIS ISN'T A VERY FUNNY JOKE, BOYS!

HE LOOKS JUST LIKE DAVE!!

MR. SEVILLE IS PROBABLY OUT OF TOWN ON BUSINESS SO YOU BOYS DECIDED TO HAVE A LITTLE FUN. DON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN. THIS IS SERIOUS BUSINESS!

T.H.E.M. MUST THINK THEY KIDNAPPED THE REAL ASTRONAUT--- JUST BECAUSE HE LOOKS LIKE DAVE!

AND THE POLICE DON'T BELIEVE A WORD WE SAID!





THE POLICE DON'T BELIEVE US---AND I DON'T BLAME THEM. WE HAVE PLAYED A LOT OF TRICKS IN OUR TIME. BUT SOMEBODY HAS TO HELP DAVE--- AND THAT MEANS US! YOU BOYS'LL NEED DISGUISES, TOO!



JUST REMEMBER---
KEEP A COOL HEAD
AND WE WON'T GET
INTO TROUBLE!

SEEMS TO
ME WE'RE
ALREADY
IN TROUBLE!



THIS WAY TO THE
WATERFRONT!



MEANWHILE, ABOARD THE T.H.E.M.'S SHIP...

FOR THE LAST TIME,
I AM NOT THE
ASTRONAUT!

AND FOR THE LAST
TIME, WE SAY YOU
ARE! NOW SHUT UP!



NOW TAKE
THIS PILL!

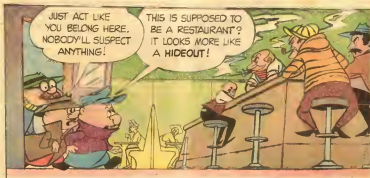
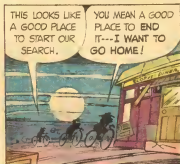
WHAT'S IN
THAT PILL?



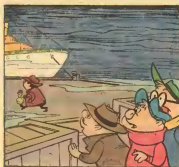
OPEN UP
LIKE A GOOD
LITTLE BOY!

I HATE PILLS---
ERK!











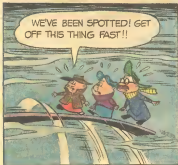
BE VERY QUIET. THIS
IS A CREAKY OLD SHIP.



WHAT'S THAT?



WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED! GET
OFF THIS THING FAST!!



THEY'VE GOT US TRAPPED! THERE'S
JUST ONE THING TO DO!



GERONIMO OOOooo!



TRAPPED!

ALVIN

I DON'T THINK WE
MADE IT!

PLOP!

PLOP!

PLOP!

SO THESE ARE THE LITTLE
SQUIRTS WHO WERE FOLLOWING
ME! WHAT DO YOU WANT AROUND
THIS SHIP?

WE'RE THE CHIPMUNKS!
AND WE CAME TO
GET DAVID SEVILLE
BACK FROM YOU!

SEVILLE??
MAYBE THAT
GUY WASN'T
DYING AFTER ALL!!
TAKE THEM BELOW!!







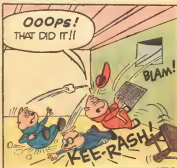
GIVE ME A HAND, FELLAS.
MAYBE WE'RE NOT LICKED
YET!



GIVE ME
A YANK!



OOOPS!
THAT DID IT!!



THIS MUST LEAD
OUT TO SOME-
WHERE. IT'S
WORTH A TRY.

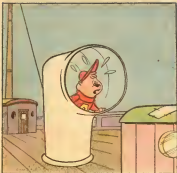


HERE GOES
NOTHING!

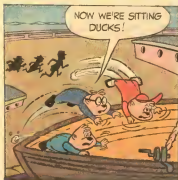
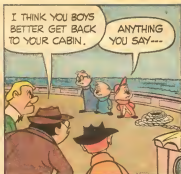


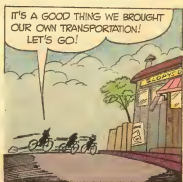
THE AIR IS GETTING COOLER.
WE MUST BE ON THE RIGHT
TRACK!











ALVIN

SAVE DAVE

SORRY, FOLKS! EMERGENCY!

HEY! YOU TRYING
TO GET KILLED ??

KEE-RASH!

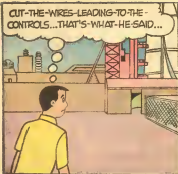
EEEECH!

AREN'T YOU A
LITTLE EARLY?

I-JUST-WANTED-
TO-LOOK-OVER-
THE-SHIP!

YOU'RE GOING TO FLY IT, SO I
GUESS YOU HAVE THE RIGHT
TO GO IN.

CUT-THE-WIRES-LEADING-TO-THE-
CONTROLS...THAT'S-WHAT-HE-SAID...



IN THE MEANTIME...



WHO GOES
THERE?

IT'S ME! ALVIN!
AND SIMON
AND THEODORE!



DID SOMEBODY GO THROUGH HERE
IN THE LAST FEW MINUTES?

NOBODY YOU'D KNOW. NOW
GET ON HOME--BEFORE YOU
GET INTO TROUBLE!



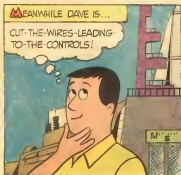
DID DAVID SEVILLE COME THROUGH
THIS GATE?

THE ONLY ONE WHO
CAME THROUGH THIS GATE
WAS THE ASTRONAUT. NOW
GET MOVING!



DAVE DID GET IN! THERE'S NO TELL-
ING WHAT HE'S DOING THIS VERY
MINUTE! WE'VE GOT TO GET
IN THERE!





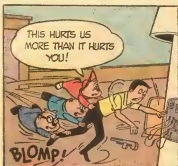
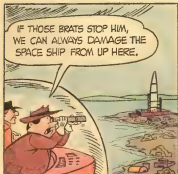
THIS COPTER WILL GET US TO
THE LAUNCH SITE IN NO TIME!

CUT-THE-
WIRES...

THERE'S DAVE
NOW! HURRY!

MUST-FIND-SOMETHING-TO-
CUT-THE-WIRES...

I-CAN-TEAR-THEM-OUT-
WITH-THIS-WRENCH...







THE CAVE

Billie had looked forward to the family outing for weeks. It was the only time he was allowed to go up into the mountains. On that Sunday morning, he was awake before dawn. Mom had packed most of the lunch the night before so he did his best to wake his parents up and get them on their way.

After they arrived his dad gave him a short speech on wandering too far from the picnic area. He was told to stay away from any caves that he found. After all, Billie was a city boy and he didn't know too much about getting around in the hills. It could be dangerous because rockslides had often occurred in the area.

Right after lunch, Billie started to wander about the base of the hills. Then he found a footpath. He started up it, remembering his dad's lecture. But what would be the harm of just following this path? After all, other people must have gone that way. Or else there wouldn't be a path there. So he went along, examining the rocks, and looking for strange things.

Before he knew it, Bill was at the mouth of a cave. The path had led him to it. What little boy could resist such a temptation? He entered the cave, assuring himself that he would go inside just a few yards. But one step led to another and soon he was well into the side of the mountain. Then he heard a terrible noise. It was like a low rumble. Then a roar. Billie raced back to the mouth of the cave—but it was gone!

When the dust had settled, Billie could see that the entrance to the cave had been sealed off. Fortunately, there was light coming from somewhere but he couldn't figure out the exact source. At least if there was light, there must be an opening. And fresh air. But what about food? He couldn't hold out in that cave forever!

He could only move forward—which he did very cautiously. No telling if there would be another rockslide. He tried to judge how long he had been in the cave—but he had lost all sense of time. He walked and walked, trying to find the source of light. Then he saw it. High up in the roof of the cave the sun was streaming in. It was a long climb up to it, but he knew he just had to make it.

He inched his way slowly up the walls of the cave. They were damp and slippery so he knew that one false move could be disastrous. But he didn't panic, and soon he was at the top. The hole was just a shade too small for Billie to crawl through. He had to make it bigger. He took a small rock and tried to chip away some of the hole. Then it happened . . .

All the rocks around Billie seemed to give way at once. He held onto the rim of the hole above his head for dear life. He no longer could gain any footing for all the rocks around his feet had fallen away. He struggled with all his might and managed to pull himself up through the hole, now made larger by the rockslide. When he reached safe ground outside the hole, he breathed a sigh of relief. He ran as fast as he could back to the picnic area, having made two decisions. He wouldn't tell his folks what had happened—and he wouldn't explore any more caves!

THE END

I'LL HAVE THIS
RECREATION ROOM BUILT
IN NO TIME. YOU'LL SEE,
AND THINK OF ALL THE
MONEY I'LL SAVE BY
DOING IT MYSELF!

LITTLE ANGELA

I JUST HOPE YOU
KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING!

DADDY
KNOWS
EVERYTHING!



CAN I HELP,
DAD? CAN I?

NO!



WHAAAAA!

OKAY,
OKAY. YOU
CAN HELP.





NATURALLY THEY'D BE UNDER THE LAST BOARD. WELL, LET'S START LAYING THEM DOWN AGAIN!

THIS IS FUN!

NOTHING LIKE PUTTING DOWN THE SAME FLOOR TWICE.

WHAT'S NEXT, DADDY?

THE WALLS.

BUT THE ROOM ALREADY HAS WALLS. JUST LIKE IT HAD FLOORS.

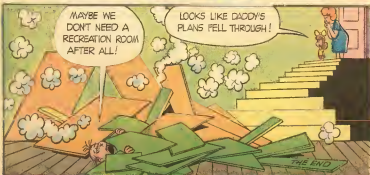
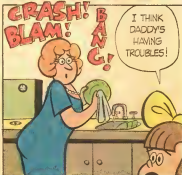
CEMENT WALLS AND FLOORS MAKE A ROOM TOO COLD. I'LL HAVE THIS WALLBOARD UP IN NO TIME.

YOU'RE VERY SMART, DADDY.

ALMOST FINISHED WITH THE WALLS NOW.

MY HAND! IT'S STUCK BACK HERE!

I'LL HELP YOU, DADDY!



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